

hat I get him skin. SEORGE C STEUART, For Rent,

e state, on his being secured in gaoi se

THE TWO STORY FRAME Dweiling House

ORMERLY the residence of the late Mr.
Bennett clurat. This Property is one
the Dock, commands a fine view of the Euour, and is a very pleasant and desirahesi-uation. A good STABLE and other necessufficiently commodious for TWO Families, Two extensive LOTS of ground are connected with this property. For terms which will be reasonable apply D. CLAUDE, Jun.

The Steam Bout



Commences her regular route on Tuests olia, Cambridge and Easton; returning, less. Easton at 7 o'clock for Cambridge Ann imore at 6 o'clock, returning, leave Chestertimore at 6 octock, returning, teate Construent at 12th April, she will leave Buttimore 1 o'clock for Annipolis only, returning, internal Annipolis only, returning into route throughout the season.

Passage to and from Annapolis 81 March 26.

NOTICE. of informing these who are not the late from bond or not be on the books of the late from BRY a N & ANDERSON, that he has pleed his claims in the hands of J J Speed, Eq for collection. He are informs those who may wish to purchise, that he has executed to Mt. Speed a power of attorner to sell and day to of at his discretion, all he Real Property, continued in a number of or on the books of the late front

Lots and Houses Oct 226 THOMAS ANDERSON

Boarding House.

(REMOVAL.)

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully infernal her Priends and the Public in general, that she has removed from the house shelimity occupied, near the Protestant Church, is the well known stand in FRANCIS STREAT formerly occupied by Capt Thomas, and into hym. Joseph Daley and Mrs. Anna Grabbill, which is now undergoing repairs, and will be minde a comfortable and agreement will be minde a comfortable and agreement will be minde a comfortable and agreement will be minded a comfortable and agreement will be minded and a comfortable. Having a good STABLE, well supplied with the best the Markets afford—Charges medically and no exertions wanting to render the real satisfaction to all who may favour her with their patronness. (REMOVAL)

with their patronage.

Boarders will be taken by the Year, West

r Day, on mod the terms M. RUBINSON Annapolis, Oct. 15

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"A COUNTRY CLOWN, or, DAND!

ISM IMPROVED." A Dramath Modley in one actions

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MISCELLANY.

THE HILLS OF MY FATHERS.

The hills of my fathers!-But where is the hall, echoed the wassail.

Where beauty shone brightly, And spirkled the wine; And read and heart follow'd The Minstrel divine?

But where is the hall?wept from existence,

he hills of my fathers!— But where is the doer? Where mantles the forest.

The twang of the bow string No longer is heard; The hounds and the hunter Have both disappear'd. he hills of my fathers

Are still green and gave The hounds and the hunters Have both pass'd away.

The hills of my fathers! And there is the lake; Not a back nor a billow Its bosom to break. of there is the island. With tower and with tree,

Repeating in silence Its story to me. -For ages gone by.
Thy long line of kindred And ancestors lie."

From Ackerman's Juvenile Forget Me Not, for 1830. THE FISHERMAN'S FAMILY.

BY THE OLD SAILOR.

"As he spoke A sea broke ofer them, and their cable broke! A sea broke o'er them, and their caule broke: Then, like a lion bounding from the toil, The ship shot through the billows' black receil; Urged by the howling blast—all guidance gone—They shuddering felt her reeling, rushing on—Nord ared to question where; nor dared to cast One asking look—for that might be their last."

'Come aft here, my lads, and haul down another reef in the mainsail!' exclaimed a horry veteran, who stood at the helm of a fishing smack, which was buffeting the waves entrance of the British Channel, one October evening, when the lowering of the louds and the freshening of the breeze give strong indications of a southwesterly gale. The order was promptly obeyed; and the song little craft again breasted the lofty surge, like a bird upon the wing, skimming the

forming tops of the billows.

'We shall have a rough night, father,' said a middle aged man, whose hardy countenance had borne the washing of many a salt-sea spray; the sun is setting on you banks and inges the ocean with his reddening hue dying watch fires through the sullen haze; and these, you know, are sure prognostics of a rising gale? 'Then let it come,' replied the veteran. 'He whom the winds and the their fury and command them, 'Peace, be still!' But go Richard, have the trysail ready, and get the storm jib up, for by the long swell from the westward, I am of long; so let us have all low and snug before dark my lad! And James,' continued ne, to a noble looking fair haired lad, 'James, set St. Agnes' light house by the compass, for the fog will thicken presently; and you Seven Stones"—worse than the plague of Egypt to a Sailor—look far from tempting, crested as they are with a feathery foam. 'I hope mother won't be uneasy about us,' rejoined the youth, as he laid the edge of his hand upon the compass, directing it towards the grandfather, and the tempests must have howled round the cottage fearfully o' nights. It has blown hard ever since we came out, and not a fish caught; besides losing part of our nets!'

'What, still uttering complaints?' exclaimed the veteran. Look at your brother yonder, on the windless end, how fearlessly he sits and watches the illomened bird, t which triumphs in a storm."

'He does not think of home,' replied the youth. But what would become of mother,

*The Seven Stones are dangerous rocks, lying between the Scilly Isles and the

A small bird like a swallow, that is scarcely ever seen except previously to or during a gale of wind. It is viewed with a superstitions feeling by seamen, who call it 'Mo-ther Cary's chicken.'

and Jane, and the little ones, should the Fisherman's Family go to wreck.'

'The Fisherman's Family go to wreck!' reiterated the old man, stamping his foot upon the deck, she'll weather many a gale yet, my boy! Look at this white head!' And

as he uncovered his hoary locks, that wildly wantoned in the breeze, he presented a fine picture of Time, steering inexperienced youth through the dangerous channels which beset human life. 'Look at this white head!' he exclaimed; the snows and storms of sixty seven winters have passed over it, yet was I have placed my trust. Your mother knows what a Fisherman's life is. Ay, boy, it was my pride to fortify her mind against adver-But go, James, and help your father reef the jib, for we shall have the gale here

And a gale, indeed, they had: for scarcely was the glory of the day departed, when the wind like a destroying Angel, came sweeping over the surface of the deep, and dashing the billows up to heaven with fury.

Night shed its blackness on the scene, whilst the dense fog rendered it more drear and horrible. Poor James thought of his mother and his happy home; whilst his brother like a child of the tempest exulting in its lavish wilderness.
The Fisherman's Family (for such was the

name of the smack,) rode buoyant on the waves; she rose and fell with the heave and set of the sea, like the swift winged swallow bark secreely felt the roughness of the biled tearfully with their heavy burdens.

the smack thought that, amidst the roaring of the storm, they could distinguish the report of signal guns at a distance, and every ear was anxiously inclined to discover the eight they became more distinct, and it was ing them. The fog was still thick and gloopartial clearness; and it was during one of these breaks that a ship was descried drift- not wholly destitute; he had saved so acthing ing at the mercy of the wind and waves; for it was evident from the wild course she was oursuing, that all ma tagement was lost. Her foremast, bowsprit, and maintopmast, were the ship was captured by the enemy and he gone; and having nothing left to steady her, the billows beat against her sides and dashed which was immediately answered, and two guns fired to acknowledge the near approach

'That ship has lost her rudder as well as her masts,' exclaimed the old man, she has struck somewhere; and now, my lads, to render them assistance!

'Oh, if we should get her safe into Mount's Bay, grandfather,' said James, 'and a good salvage awarded, what would mother say to

Let us save their lives,' said Ned, at all events, and if we can save the ship too, so much the better.'

In the course of another hour, the smack was hailing the saip, and found that her rud der had been knocked away upon the rocks at the same time that the masts and bowspri sprung a leak under the bows, and the pumps could barely keep her free. As, however, no immediate danger was apprehended, the smack kept near the shattered vessel until dayligh, when the father of the youths con trived to get on board, by running close cp don there has been had weather to wind-ward, which will be down upon us before at the end, which he passed securely round his body, and was hauled through the water by the ship's crew. The smack then drop-ped astern with a stout rope, and by her judicious movements, acted as a rudder to the large vessel, which was got before the wind for the Bristol Channel, but the the rope parted soon afterwards, and the gale increased to a downright hurricane.

Upon an eminence on the coast, between Penzance and the Land's End, stood a substantial dwelling, which, though designated a cottage, presented every token of homely comfort. A quantity of fishing materials hung out to dry, showed it to be tenanted by those hardy sons of the ocean, who brave the greatest dangers to procure fish for the markets; whilst the air of neatness and enjoyment also proved it to belong to one of that lass of men who risk their existence to save the lives and property of others, the undaunted pilot. A winding and declivious path led to the shelving rocks below, which formed a small inlet or bay for vessels of a light draught, that had received the name of he Smuggler's Gap, from its having been requently used by those daring outlaws in

their illegal trade. On the same evening that has been already mentioned, an anxious mother quitted the cradle in the cottage to look towards the sea for those whom next to Heaven she loved hest. Her foreboding eve had witnessed the

heavy heart, she resumed the mother's watch | breast. But language would fail to describe | over the sleeping infant. A fair and beautiful female about fifteen years of age, was attending to the duties of the bouse; a boy of At length, about midnight, the report of a ten years sat by his mother's side, gazing on

little one, 'for James told me to be kind to him. Poor Dorey,' continued she, patting his head, I wish James was here.'

were lighted on the rocks, to show that land was near; but still no object could be discerned.

'You should remember, Mary,' replied the mother, 'there are also your father and your grandfather.' 'And Elward,' adde! the boy, 'I miss him very much, for he used to us, William, rejoined the mother; and all are equally under the care of Providence.— I trust the Fisherman's Family is safe.'

quire! William: 'you promised to tell me.'
'I did, my child; and, as my heart is heaed. Your grandfather, in his younger life, was brought up to expect a genteel competency; for his father was a wealthy ship owner at Liverpool. He was sent to sea early whilst his brother remained at home to man age the business. But that brother was cruel voyages; and when only in his twentieth nimself disinherited; and his brother, who dissipated a great partion of his property previous to the old man's dissolution, gather ed the residue together, and embarked for the East Indies. But your gran hat her was ers then.) to England all nost pennyless. iy the poor sailor and his wife repaired. They willing to leave my nother for any length of time, commenced his circur as a fisherman

Success crowned his labours; and he not was enabled to purchase a vessel of his own. In this house I was born, and, when I grew un, was married to your fitter, and had a a new one built which was called by the hours does your father pass for the Fisher man's Family ashore, and how man's days of earnest solicitude do I endure for the Pist, cliff erman's Family at sea! But go, my chil-

amidst the appating demonstrations of Al-mighty power, did the creature of His will plead with her Creator. His voice was heard upon the storm, proclaiming dominion and najesty; but her's mingled with it, as in prostration of heart, she carnestly supplicated mercy.

Morning appeared, but the desired vessel could not be distinguished. The sea presented one wide sheet of form, with here and there a dark object driven like the occan weed upon the waters. At the close of the day, a dismasted ship, with a smack in company, was seen through the dim haze drift-ing towards the shore. They were yet several miles distant; but hope for the there was none, unless the gale abited. The intuitive eye of the mother readily recognized the little bark, that held, as she supposed, her father, her husband, and her two sons; and all the several relative bonds were linked more closely round her heart. Their occupation was manifest-they were waiting to assist fellow creatures in distress, and the abundant prayer for the safety of all, spontaneously ascended from her lins.

Night veiled them from observation; but the bold seamen of the neighbourhood, head-ed by the Rev. Pastor of the village, as a magistrate, remained in readiness to act as circumstances should require. sion sat on many a furrowed countenance, same prognostics of the gale, and, with a and dark anticipations filled many a feeling

heavy gun echoed among the rocks, and told ner care-marked countenance; whilst a girl that the devoted ship was near at hand; the of three years was sharing her supper with a flish had pointed out her position, but nothing mugh but favourite dog, on the hearth before | could yet be seen. The pastor with his resolute band of determined boatmen, hasten I must feed poor Dorey mother,' said the ed to the shore; report followed report; fires

The storm came more heavily, and vivid lightnings rent the frowning clouds; then, when the glaring flash threw its streams of awful splendour on the feathyry foam, that to help me up the rocks, and I am afraid to fated ship was seen straggling with the scramble along alone? 'All are equally dear waves. As a last source she let go her anchors; and there she lay, like the soul of the mighty wrestling with despair. Another gun-and yet another-but the help was 'Who gave her that name, mother?' in- hopeless. From the shore no assistance the raging surf was useless; and the brave boatmen were compelled-an unusual circumstance—to be sad spectators of the

The ship rode heavily, as the long rolling waves came foaming in. Suddenly a sheick was heard upon the shore—a wild ery: the vessel had parted her cables, and the streaming lightning showed her care ring towards fection from the poor sailor, and got a will the rocks with resistless force. Onward she came (as was now plainly visible) through the grandfather, not suspecting the wickedness phissing foam. Stid onward, onward, she erash-a loud vell-proclaimed that her stou ti nbers we - shattere l, and many a stouter heart was buried in the waves.

The ship had struck on that part of the shore where the rocks were steepest; and the wreck remained wedged in firmly between two eraggy knolls, not more than one hundred fat to us from perfect safety. But even that was a fearful some; for the heavy break ers to led over the sanken rocks, and dashed with wild fury. Body after body came on the serge, and were thrown upon the land; but life had fled, and no effort contrestore animation to the mangled and d'sfi-

The inhabitants of the adjacent village young and old, were crowded on the strand and amidst the group was the venerable reed the foaming billows, and showed the deck of the rending vessels, he rushed with apossible, and the bitter shrick rang apostretch forth thy hand and save! ly would be have given his life for theatheir M ker without a moment for repen

horror; but with its earliest been the smick was seen about a mile from the shore, under the children remained at the house upon the Sleepless hall been their night; and but first kneel to the Creator, and hamply implore his guardian care for the poor marifellow creatures. They could see the Fish-Heavily passed the night with the apprehen- erman's Family, as the light became more reavity passed the night with the approach the dizector mother; often did she approach the dizector mother; often did she approach the dizector mother; and it was evidently the intention of those on bund to run for the Smuggler's were heard besides the continued howling of the tempest and the roaring of the break of the tempest and the roaring of the break. ers. Fervently were her petitions offered shore to hold themselves in readiness to give up before the throne of Omnipotence; and assistance.

At this moment whilst the children were standing gazing at the vessel, the heavens seemed to be rent asunder, and the reblaze of the forked lightning darted forth t struck the smack, and masts and sailame tumbling down in one general wreck. My fither! my father!' shrieked the hor ror stricken Jane, recoiling backward, and grasping her brother around the neck, as if she teared he would be torn away. - The en the poor dog looked with instinctive fread towards the ocean.

But though the smack was dismasted, her hull still continued to float; and every wave drove her nearer to the shore. what an agonising sight was that to the fond mother and her children! The former ran harriedly about amongst the boatmen, exporting and imploring them to use their best exertions to snatch her relatives from death. Her spirits seemed to rise in proportion a their peril increased; and she laboured to forward the preparations which were mak ng as a last effort to rescue the little crew.

The ship still continued grinding between the rocks, and victim after victim was hurried into eternity. From portions of the wreck which had drifted on shore, it was conjectured that she was a free trader from Calcutta; and the number of hands and pasboatmen had made repeated attempts to get

a rope from her, but at the r if had i la At length, part of a mist, with five ridividuals clinging to it, was seen to be cont away from the body of the wreek, and litted by a mountain surge clear over the energy rocks. - Another wave came rolling n. but just before it reached them, it raise tate awful crest, and with a tremen ous ion, like ful crest, and with a tremen seizing its prey, the famished panther when seizing its prey, fusedly amidst the bubbling eddies and then isappeared. Once more the shatter i'm st floated, but there was now only three, who neared the shore, and hope of life a ved. The next wave was still more race of them the last but its form was great and the last but its form was great but its form was great and the last but its form was great but its form was great and the last but its form was great and the last but its form was great but its form was the last but its fury was spent before ed the swimmers; and, 'They're sofe!' shouted from the shore. The boutmen pli-ed their oars with redoubled strength, od in a few minutes the three men were to iled into the bout, which immediately stood for the safest landing place.

The villagers harried to the spot, and the

anxious mother, hoping to hear tidings of her finily stood foremost a long them as the boat ran upon the straid. But who can paint her joy and her terror, her delight and her agony, when she say that on of lividuals saved was her husband! They the bitter recollections that lives into tely with scarcely a hope of rescue roused them to exertion. Richard turned to the loar, and assisted an elderly man to land. The mo-ment the latter touched the ground, he fell upon his knees and offered up a thanksgivneck of Richard, and blessed nim as the instrument of his preservation .- I should have sunk,' said he, 'but you supported me: you snatched me from death, and _____ but I have power to shew my gratitude.

The other man saved was a seaman, who reported the ship to be the Isabella. From the East Indies. How many had period he could not tells but there were yet more than half of the crew and nearly the whole of the passengers on boar. By the air of hair glasses, the boatmen could discorn the hapless creatures, as they watched the sucress of those who had been saved; and - veat launched they selves upon the fich element, lastied to broken or cos of the wrock. The boits were again on the alort and the itmen had he satisfaction of pickin up Il that the billows allowed to come would

eir reach.

But now the principal attention was lesvoted to the smach, as she neared the agas two grandsons, and two men, who formed the crew, had been actively engaged in getting up a boat's mast, on which they moistage way; and it seemed to a swer the require a purpose; for the little bar, with imtuous haste, rushed onward to the smuglar's Gap, as if bidding definice to sus-

Pale anxiety sat on every countenance.
'Is there any hope?' inquired the rector, addressing a grey-headed veteran, was room infancy, had been mured to the temperat, and had the character of a bold, intrepression. Report made him the associate of a ga g of snugglers; but, humane as he was brave, many a shipwrecked mariner was indebt d to Donald Ferguson for his life. Is there no hope?' inquired the rector. A look of melancholy anxiety was the only answer. The rector repeated his question.

*Sailors never despair, sir.' replied Don-

ald; fand if they once get we I m thebut, stop I have no right to disclose to any one, much more to you? 'Yet,' rejoined the rector, when you gal-

lant ship has been lost, can so small a vessel be sived?' 'Have hopes, sir,' replied Donald; and

then turning away-Ned,' he exclaimed to a rough hardy-looking fellow well drenchd with the surf, who immediately approached him. They whispered together for a few place, selecting the strongest and most daring of the boatmen for some particular pur-'Ned,' exclaimed Donald again, 'overhaul

the hawser down, ship the capstan-bars and be all ready. Remember, it is life or death, my hearty! I myself will hook her on.

'No, no,' said Richard, That shall be my

doing, you are old, Donald.'
But not feeble,' replied the veteran.
Your anxiety would betray you; besides,
you have a wife and other children, but if
old Donald goes, nobody will miss him. Do as you are bid, my boy; and now for the marks!' He waved his hat, and there are He waved his hat, and two conspicuous objects were instantly raised at diffurent distances on the rocks, to act as a guide to those in the smack where to make their

Who can describe the feelings of the specators as they looked on with doubtful apretension and silent astorishmen! The smach was now so close to the shore, that